

The Last of the Dovahkiins

by Serwalt

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Summary: Gothi has a dream that a hero will rise to save Berk from a terrifying dragon name Alduin. Will this hero save them or will the village of berk come up in flames. (First fan-fic)

1. Prologue

Prologue

"HICCUP!" A voice boom over Hiccup's bed.

>A scrawny boy peek through the covers, and then close his eyes, "Dadâ€¦ not nowâ€¦.. Five more minutes?" He ask.
Stoick the Vast (his father) shake his head. "No son right now!" He took off the covers so now the sunlight can reach him.

>"AHH!" Screamed hiccup, "It BURNS!" His hands cover his face
Stoick groaned and face palmed.

>"Get up right now sonâ€¦!" He said "We need you"
"Why?" He whine.

>"Becauseâ€¦.. Oh just get up!" his father lift him up by the back of his collar and set him down. "Meet me at the Grand Hallâ€¦ Promise me you won't be late"
Hiccup just smile. "Don't worry dad! Me and Toothless we'll be their"

>"You didn't promise still" He reminded
His son sigh and roll his eyes "I promise I won't be late dadâ€¦!"

>"Goodâ€¦! Now hurry"<p>

****At The Grand Hall****

Hiccup enter through the giant doors of the Grand Hall. There his father saw him and sigh.

>"Hiccup please tell me you have an excuse of why you're LATE?!" He boom.
"Oh you know" He grin. "I was showing the girls these"

Hiccup the scrawny boy made a flexing pose.

>Some of the Vikings chuckle but was interrupted by their Chief's glare, but then sigh.
"Well at least you're here" He said. "Let's begin"

>Gothi (Berk's elder) start drawing some symbols on a piece of

paper
Gobber (a blacksmith) was translatingâ€¦. Poorly
>"ehâ€¦ okayâ€¦.. Ummmm she said 'I have a dreamâ€¦. A dream that we
all perish in flames-'waitâ€¦. That came out wrong" his reward is a
staff to the head. "Ow! Sorry I'll fix it. What I meant she said 'I
have a dreamâ€¦. A dream that a hero with strange powers that will
save us from evilâ€¦.. He is called Dovah- ummm Dovah-' "<p>

"You mean Dovahkiin?" a blonde girl ask.
>"YES! Thank you Astrid! Waitâ€¦ how did you know?" Gobber
ask.
Astrid shrug "well I don't know about them but when I was a
child my grandfather told me stories about himâ€¦. He said that a
Dovahkiin can slay dragons and use their soul to unlock Shouts"

>Mildew (a cranky elder) shouted "Then we should kill these demons so
we can be the most powerful village in the world!"
Heather (a new
girl in the village) object. "I know the story about the Dovahkiin
when I was a young girl. We can't just slay them!
>"And why is that!"
"Becauseâ€¦ not all of us are Dragonborn"

>"What's Dragonborn?" a Viking shouted
Heather answer "It's is
Dragonborn in Nordâ€¦ In Dragon's tongue it's Dovahkiin"
>"Ohhhhh" said the Vikings.
"Wait why is he going to come here?
Not to some other village?" Hiccup ask.
>Gothi start drawing again
"Eh heh" Gobber read "She said 'an evil
dragon is comingâ€¦. A dragon that can't be tame by Hiccupâ€¦.. But
can only be slain by the Dragonbornâ€¦ He is called the World-Eater
also known asâ€¦ Alduin'"
>Everyone in Berk. Even the Vikings shivered.
Stoick stroked his
beard. "Soâ€¦. Where is thisâ€¦? Dragonborn?"
>Again the elder start drawing
Gobber and look and finally
translated "She said 'He will come to you when times are toughâ€¦.
But be warned!'"
>Everyone listen
Gobber looked at the drawings again and finally
said "She said ummmâ€¦. She said 'Alduin has minions so prepare
yourself"
>Stoick nodded "We're Vikings! It's what we do!"
Everyone yelled
with approval.
>Gothi nodded and made a gesture with her hand that they're
dismiss.
Stoick look at his men "I need everybody to arm yourself
with your best weapon" He turn to Hiccup "I need you and your friends
to patrol the air just in case a dragon comes"

Hiccup nodded "yes dad"
>Stoick smiled at him, but in the back of his mind he thought 'Please
let this not be our end'<p>

* * *

><p>Please review! If you think I need to improve my writing
please tell me!

2. Chapter 1: The Dragonborn Comes

**Sorry for the really late update... my excuse! Is school, some
laziness (is that even a word?), and some forgetting. I sometimes
forget things so i'm really SUPER SORRY! I'll try my best to keep
this story updated! Chapter 2 is a WIP!**

A dark figure land in the trees of Berk.

>"Let's rest Gummy" A 13 year old boy said to his dragon that is a toothless night fury with retractable teeth.
'Rest?' Gummy scoff, 'the great and powerful Dovahkiin needs a rest?!'
>The teen rolled his eyes, "Will you stop mocking me?!"
'And why is that great and powerful Dovahkiin whose name is Wingstripe' Gummy continue.
>"Dudeâ€¦. It's getting annoying. I mean seriously!"
'I like annoying you'
>"Oh that's sweet" He grumbled
Gummy chuckled
>"Come on Gummyâ€¦ I thought I saw a village before we land"
'You "thought" you saw a village? Gee I didn't thought the village will be that BIG!" He said sarcastically.
>"Whatever" Wingstripe rolled his eyes, "let's just keep moving"
'well I'll make a fireplace, and you get the supplies'

>"Yea, yea I know"<p>

****At Berk****

"ASTRID!"

>The blonde axe gal turn around and saw Heather running towards her.
"What is it?"
>"How do you get a boyfriend?"
Silence.
>"Ummm, okayâ€¦. Err you want a slim or strong boy?" she asked
"Slim" Heather answered, "But he needs to be like an averageâ€¦ like strong but thin"
>"You can try Tuffnut" Astrid suggest.
Heather shook her head, "Can't he's an idiot"

Astrid nodded, "yea your rightâ€¦ sorry can't help"
>"Why?"
"The well is running out of water, and I have to go to the springs and get some"
>"Ohâ€¦ okay"
As Astrid left, Heather sighed sadly and went home, but then she heard someone
>"Hmmmâ€¦ Can I have ummâ€¦? An apple, some breadâ€¦. 'Bout 5 breads, and someâ€¦ water?"
Heather turned around and saw a teen about her age, a sword sheath on his back, 2 daggers strap on his waist, and a foldable crossbow holstered on his upper leg.
>"Sorry lad we ran out of water, Astrid is going to the springs to get some" the seller said.
The teen sighed in frustration.

>Heather was sure that she heard "Curse Alduin's dragons"
"What was that?" the seller ask.
>"Oh nothing!" He smile innocently, "I'll return when theirs water"
"Okay lad"
>As he walked away, Heather followed him.
Few minutes later, Heather saw him sitting on the edge of the cliff, feet hanging.

>"Beautiful view right?"
Heather stayed silent.
>He huffed in annoyance, "I know you were following meâ€¦ you need to work on your sneaking skills" He turn to face her.
Heather look away to avoid his eyesâ€¦ his sky blue eyes.
>"What'sâ€¦? What's your name?" she asked.
"Wingstripe" he answer.

>"Cool name"
"Thanks" He rolled his eyes.
>"What?"
"It's what everyone said when I have a conversation"

>"Ohâ€¦. Names Heather"
He smiled, "Nice name"
>"Thanks" She blush
Wingstripe smile then he change the subject, "I heard about Alduin's attack"

>Heather groan, "Don't remind meâ€|"
"Yeaâ€|"
>"Their probably messing with the water holesâ€| a battalion of
Vikings checked it out butâ€| few came outâ€| the horrible part isâ€|
they can't find the solution"
"Hmmmâ€| maybe I can help?"

>"How? I mean It's a maze of holes in theirâ€| I mean you probably
get lost in their-
"Don't worry I've been to many cavesâ€| even
mazes!"

>"Lookâ€| your crazy"
He shrug, "I'm always crazy"

>She rolled her eyes. "Your funeral"<p>

****At the well****

Wingstripe was on a rope while Meatlug (a Gronkle) was hovering above
the well holding the rope. He heard whispers saying that he's crazy
and stuff, but like what he said he was born crazy. Wingstripe prayed
to the gods so he won't be killed. Then he looked at Fishlegs
(Meatlug's rider) and nodded at him.

****PLZ REVIEW!****

End
file.